

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

National Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

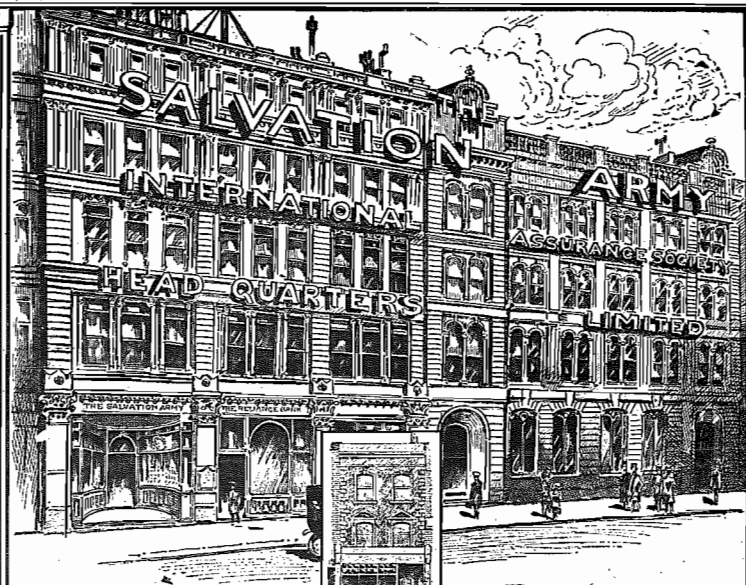
Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

Par. No. 46. Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 15, 1914.

Price Five Cents.

The Principal Buildings of the International Headquarters



Headquarters of the Trade.



Men's Social Work.



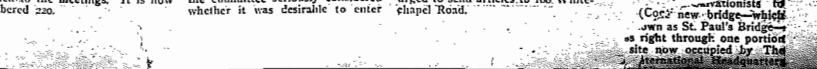
Emigration Offices.



Women's Social Work.

The smaller building shown in the inset was the first official Headquarters of The Salvation Army. Originally it was the notorious "East-end Star" saloon, and was secured by the late General in 1868. Few

aspects of The Salvation Army give a clearer idea of the phenomenal development of the Movement than the growth of the Central Headquarters. An article of striking historical interest will be found on Page 3.



...own as St. Paul's Bridge—
...right through one portion
...site now occupied by The
...International Headquarters

**STRATHROY BAND
AT THEDFORD.**

In the afternoon Mayor McQuaker presided over the meeting, and Messrs. Christie, Little, Millar, and Rev. Stewart were on the platform. The Hall could not accommodate the crowd that desired admittance. Major Morris spoke on "Sunshine and Shadows."

After the usual evening meeting in the Citadel, a service was held in the First Methodist Church, where over a thousand people listened attentively to the Major till after 10.30 p.m. Band Secretary James.

A splendid reception awaited Mayor and Mrs. Morris at Owen Sound, on Saturday, July 18th. Mayor McQuaker and ex-Mayor Leman were at the station to receive them, also the Band and a large number of townsfolk. At the Citadel the Mayor and his wife, with the Mayor, were the guests of the Band at a luncheon. Adjutant Trickey had charge of the welcome meeting on Saturday. The Mayor and his wife were rendered excellent selections. The Holmes meeting in the Citadel was attended by some thirty persons, with the drum and bugle corps. The Mayor spoke on the subject of the day.

On Monday evening a very pleasant and interesting programme of music, song, and club-swinging was rendered by the boys of the Band. Mr. Fred Leach presided. Great praise is extended to Bandmaster Wells in the way he has trained the boys, and the Band is to be congratulated on having such a leader.

What words can express the wonderful spirit of the evening meeting. A beautiful sight was the Band stopping in the open-air march to play for a few moments to a sick man. Adjutant Smith spoke of the far-reaching effects of sin.—P. H.

Our Hallelujah farm
Huskins, gave the Jun
interesting talk. The
and the Songsters rend
nice selection, after-whi
was read, and one dea
God's mercy.—E. Yu
Secretary.

When you have read
please post it to a friend
not be likely otherwise to

... features being its
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On the tidal deck are the racks, 282 feet in length. The speller of nickel steel is finished.

Drunkenness, too, besides having virtually died out as a social accomplishment, has steadily diminished among all classes. It is still a terrible and pervasive evil, with an aftermath of disease, vice, crime, and wretchedness that is beyond computation, but so far as one can see its worst days are over.

London's Coming Bridge.
For some time a scheme to build a new bridge across the River

It will interest Salvationists to know that the new bridge—which will be known as St. Paul's Bridge—will pass right through one portion of the site now occupied by The Army's International Headquarters.

The Position of St. Paul's Bridge as Seen from the South Bank of the Thames River.



The Winnipeg I. Boys' Band—Staff-Captain Peacock and Adjutant McNeill in centre of front.

The new bridge is to occupy the position shown above. It crosses from Banksia to Surrey shore across Queen Victoria Street to a new thoroughfare which will touch the east end of St. Paul's Cathedral.

New Features, New Series, and a New Serial

A WORD OR TWO WITH OUR READERS

THE WAR CRY dated August 9th will contain changes and innovations which, we hope, may increase its interest and usefulness.

The success of the changes will depend very largely upon the hearty and intelligent co-operation of our comrades and readers, but as that is assured, we have no doubts as to the result.

Army Activities Pictorially Presented

ONE innovation will be a weekly pictorial presentation, on the last page, of some phase of The Army's work in this or other lands. That is to say, while the front page will be embellished with a striking original drawing, the last will be devoted to an interesting photographic story of Army endeavour. Among the sets planned for this series are: "City Children at Clarkson's Farm," being Fresh Air Camp views of real human interest; the arrival of the new Cadets, with Training College scenes; the Vancouver Hostel for service girls and some of the inmates; the Army's Educational College at St. John's, Newfoundland, and pictures of school life in Britain's oldest colony. We are also arranging to portray the Band, Songster Brigade, Locals, "War Cry" Boomers, and Officers of a number of Corps.

In addition to Canadian matters, we shall also print, from time to time, remarkable pictorial series from heathen lands. It will readily be seen that this arrangement admits of a wide range of matters which can be effectively treated. We think this plan of pictures on both covers will also commend itself to "The War Cry" Boomers, who will thus have greater facilities for showing the pictorial contents. Now, this feature is one in which Divisional Officers and Field Officers can render us great assistance: 1st, by sending us suggestions concerning suitable subjects to be photographed, and 2nd, by superintending the taking of the photographs.

We are planning the re-organization of "The War Cry" Illustrations Department, and hope in the course of a short time to have an efficient artist and photographic staff. There is an increasing demand for news and information in pictorial form, and we shall do our best to meet it.

Studies in Personalities

THERE is nothing so interesting to man as man, and we shall, each week, publish a page devoted to personal paragraphs and photographs of interesting people. On this page we shall also print a series of studies in personalities, in which we shall show the characteristics and describe the personalities of some of the men and women who have, so to speak, got there. For instance, Commissioner Hay, of Australia, who has just been making a dash across the continent, became an Officer at eighteen years of age. He is now in charge of all The Army's work in Australia. How did he reach his present exalted position? We shall suggest the forces working within him in a vivid personal study which will be interesting to all and inspiring to the young. There is also The Army's newest Commissioner—our old friend, Commissioner Napp. This will be a democratic page. The only thing necessary to secure a niche in this "Temple of Fame" will be the simple fact of doing something for the glory of God and the good of The Army.

We are looking to our comrades all over the Field to help us make this page the liveliest and most inspiring of all. Is there a Soldier in your Corps who has put in twenty-five years' service? If so, write and let us know, so that we may get into touch with him or her, and show The Army's appreciation of such fidelity. If a Soldier, Bandman, or Local has distinguished himself or herself in any way, whatever, in the War, please inform us—we want our readers to know about it. Any Officer or Soldier giving us such information will do not only "The War Cry," but deserving comrades, real service. If there is one you are acquainted with, whose devotion to The Army deserves a paragraph, don't let another night pass over your head without advising us. We will do the rest.

The Great Missionary Endeavour

AS our readers may know, The General signaled his elevation to the supreme command of The Army by inaugurating a Missionary Effort which was a tribute to his zeal for God's Kingdom and to The

Army's method of doing big things in a big way. A thousand Missionaries to the heathen in five years is The General's ambition. Some hundreds have already been sent. Now, we propose to show in a vigorous fashion The Army's work amongst the nations of the earth, and are setting apart a page for war news in countries outside of Canada, and arrangements are being made with every Territorial Headquarters in the world to send us weekly communications. So far as we can see, no "War Cry" in the world, in this respect, will be better or more promptly served than the Canadian "Cry."

In addition to current and foreign intelligence, we have in hand a number of special articles describing various aspects of The Army's work amongst the Zulus, the Javaneses, Hindoos, and other races, which the Canadian people, with their broad outlook upon the world and their well-known Missionary enterprise, will read with avidity. Of course, "The Cry" first duty as a newspaper will be to purvey Canadian news to Canadian readers—including Newfoundland. We shall not fail in this respect.

A Series of Holiness Papers

HOLINESS unto the Lord is the great sheet anchor of The Army, and, to vary the figure, whatever changes may take place, we shall keep that flag flying at the masthead. We have under consideration several ways of bringing this great doctrine before our readers in an interesting and forceful manner, and, in a very early issue, we shall begin a series of articles showing the lovable character of our Heavenly Father, and His regard for His creatures, as indicated by the figures of speech which the Psalmist and others employ when making reference to Almighty God.

How suggestive of Jehovah's benignant nature, for instance, are the phrases, "The Lord is my Shepherd," "The Lord God is a sun and a shield," "The Lord is my rock," and my fortress my deliverer," so we have arranged for some of the most spiritual souls and cultivated minds amongst us to reveal the significance and spiritual inwardness of these striking figures of speech. Colonel Gaskin, Lieut.-Colonel Rees, Brigadier Taylor, Mrs. Major Moore, and others will be amongst the first to write, and we are confident that these articles will bring comfort and spiritual enlightenment to many souls.

There are those amongst us who have been passing through deep waters of late; but God is love! and these articles will help us to realize it. Should any of our comrades have a Holiness address that has been specially used by God in enlightening and blessing His people, we should like to have it for "The War Cry." Please send it along.

Great New Serial Story

SOME months ago we made an effort to discover what portions of "The War Cry" were chiefly read both by Salvationists and our best readers, and the results showed that the serial story had a major vote, although spiritual matter ran it close. We have great faith in the good work of a good story, and as the excellent serial of the "Triad of Gladiators" is drawing to a close, we have secured a story, which is entirely dis-similar to the "Three Gladiators," and is one of the most remarkable serials that have ever appeared in any Army periodical. As a human document, it has, perhaps, never been surpassed for interest in any publication whatever.

This story will be profusely illustrated, and a long instalment will appear in the issue of August 20th.

All parents of boys should see that their sons read this story. There are many other aids to the production of an interesting and profitable paper that we shall employ. For instance, our versatile writers will write gems of topical poetry. There will also be the best story-teller of the week culled from The Army's Press, with weekly letters views on all sorts of topics on all sorts of people. In the issue we refer to we have arranged for John Biggind, of the Ramah Reserve, to tell an interviewer what he thought of the I.C.C. and so on.

But, dear comrades and friends, if we don't deliver the goods in full at the start, don't be too hard on us; we'll get them to you before we finish—for "The War Cry" Staff has not yet made good the terrible promise in its personnel. Pray for us and help us—but don't forget "Corps Co." We don't like it, but we know it is good for us. THE E

In the "King's Naves"

BEING THE INTERESTING LIFE STORY OF A COMRADE WHO WAS FORMERLY A NAVAL WRITER.

It is interesting to note that the comrade whose life story is told on this page was among the first to volunteer to serve under the old flag once more in the present international crisis. It received wide notice in the newspapers, owing to the fact that this comrade was a member of the "King's Naves," a "Youth and Age Volunteer for the Front," ran the newspaper notice.]

His fleet was ordered to Besika Bay at the entrance to the Dardanelles. Russian troops were at this time advancing upon Constantinople, and Britain was determined to check this movement. So the fleet lay at anchor near the Dardanelles, expecting every day to start hostilities. But the days slipped into weeks and the weeks into months, and still the ships waited.

During this period the Admiral gave the men leave to go ashore every day from 1 p.m. till 6 p.m. for exercise. The Greek merchant ships of that district were not slow to take advantage of this, and soon a number of liquor cafes were doing a thriving business. They followed this up by opening a music hall and a gambling saloon; anything to tempt poor Jack to part with his money. And the gallant rats "fell for it" many of them turning in the ships minus their hard-earned pay.

One day they were all ashore enjoying themselves in their usual manner, when a report of a 25-ton gun started them. The Blue Peter was also run up, signifying that all hands were to return at once.

British Fleet Clears for Action.

All hurried on board their respective ships, where they received the order, "Clear for action." Excitedly the sailors set to work, and kept at it all night, till the morning, comprising the fleet were made as effective as possible as fighting units. Then, led by the flagship, they steamed up the Dardanelles in the midst of a blinding snowstorm. Anxiously the forts on shore were watched. If a single shot was fired, every gun in the fleet would have replied, and the destruction and carnage would be dreadful. Happily, however, the forts remained silent, and the fleet steamed to Gallipoli, leaving half of the ships at their place the Admiral proceeded with the remainder to Constantinople, where he was very warmly received by the Sultan, who sent him coal and water for the fleet. The sailors had to work all night getting these supplies aboard. The British fleet then moved on to the town of Ismid, in Asia Minor. It was here that young Wimble had his first experience of an earthquake.

One Sunday evening, as he was walking on the foredeck, the schoolmaster, the ship quivered, the cables rattled, and loud noises were heard. At first it was thought that the ship was being attacked by the Russians, and the sailors came running on deck in a panic condition. The Commander was the first to regain his self-possession, and he ordered the bugle to sound the "still" call. When the panic had subsided, he shouted out: "It's only an earthquake, men." For which explanation all were profoundly thankful. If the ships had escaped, however, the town had not, for in the morning it was seen that many of the houses had been completely destroyed. It was later learned that two whole villages had been swallowed up, and much loss of life occasioned.

But the most serious danger was the threat of a Russian attack. The fleet was ordered to remain at anchor, and the Commander was to be ready to start at a moment's notice. The fleet was ordered to remain at anchor, and the Commander was to be ready to start at a moment's notice.

There would be no war after all. So the British fleet was ordered to return to Malta; which it did, after demonstrating off Constantinople, and firing a parting salute of one hundred and one guns, which smothered many windows in that ancient capital.

During the voyage Wimble had another experience which "put years upon his head" as sailors say. He was looking through his clothes chest in company with his friend, the schoolmaster, when a sudden shock came. They were in a water-tight compartment known as the star-board-elf boiler flat, and before they could escape, the water-tight doors were suddenly closed by two marines.

Like Rats in a Trap.

They gazed into each other's faces in alarm. Here they were imprisoned like rats in a trap, and did not know what had happened to the ship. Searching about for a means of exit, they spied a small hole in the deck above, used for shot elevation. The schoolmaster, being a small man, was able to squeeze through, but poor Wimble could only get his head through.

He stuck for some time, imagining all sorts of dreadful things. At last, to his great relief, the water-tight doors swung open, and he got on to the upper deck as speedily as possible. Here he found that the ship had been in collision with H. M. S. Achilles. Not much damage had been done, however, and the ship was able to proceed to Malta.

Here he learned that, being now twenty-one years of age, he was entitled to some money left by his father. The ship was then loaded with money to spend made him reckless and for the next six months he squandered his pay and his savings in the most reckless manner, thinking that he had plenty more to fall back on. Orders then came to "pay off," and the crew all went home to Portsmouth on H.M.S. "Iconastion." The first act of young Wimble, on landing on English soil, was to go to the town of Ismid, where he was to spend two months' leave of absence to go to London.

Very proud and important he felt as he stepped up to the cashier in a London bank and presented his first cheque for payment.

"How will you have it, sir?" asked the clerk. With the thrill that comes of a "Oh, give me ten ten-pound notes, and the rest in gold and silver."

"Seeing" London.

With his newly-acquired wealth, he began to see the sights of London in great style. He drank and sang in the music halls, he played cards and billiards, dressed in fashionable clothes, and engaged a hansom cab every time he wanted to go anywhere. One would have thought there was no limit to his resources.

On the evening of the 15th he was ordered to return to the ship.

that his supply of money was running exhausted; he did not want to supplement his pay by the manipulation of the four corners of the world. This went on for four days, then he began to feel the need to change his ways. He made up his mind to do this, and he changed his surroundings in a way that was necessary to the success of his heart.

A surveying school—H.M.S. "Iconastion" was lying at anchor at this time, and being on terms with the paymaster, he was able to get transferred to it. Thus found himself in company with the Red Sea sailors at Sabaik, on the Red Sea. As everyone knows, this is a very hot corner of the earth, and the crew died with heatstroke.

There was trouble on the ship, and the crew died with heatstroke. There was trouble on the ship, and the crew died with heatstroke. There was trouble on the ship, and the crew died with heatstroke.

No time was lost in returning to the ship, and the crew died with heatstroke. No time was lost in returning to the ship, and the crew died with heatstroke. No time was lost in returning to the ship, and the crew died with heatstroke.

He was ordered to Australia and China, and he was ordered to Australia and China. He was ordered to Australia and China, and he was ordered to Australia and China.

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ANOTHER John Thomas Wimble, the present drummer of the Hamilton II. (Ont.) Corps, has travelled many miles in the stout boots of the "King's Naves," and in the course of his career has had many interesting experiences which are well worth the telling. He can claim to be a real Londoner by birth, for he was born within the sound of the famous Bow Bells. That was in the year 1885. Seven years later he had the misfortune to lose his father, and he was then sent to the Emmanuel Hospital School at Westminster, where he remained till the age of fifteen.

He then obtained a position as clerk in a wholesale city warehouse, but such a life not suiting the high-spirited lad, he shortly after joined the Royal Navy. He was rated as a boy's second class, and his pay amounted to the handsome sum of twelve-pence a day, out of which he was expected to keep up his kit of clothes.

Joins Royal Navy.

His first ship was H.M.S. "Fishguard," stationed at Greenwich, but after a brief stay of only two days he was sent to Portsmouth to join the training ship "St. Vincent." Here he learned the usual things that sailors had to know in those days, such as knotting and splicing, sail drill, boat drill, gunnery, rifle drill, etc. He also had to attend school every day, and proving himself extra smart at arithmetic, he was soon appointed pupil teacher. This meant that he was promoted to a superior grade and allowed to wear a reefed suit, with a white shirt and a black tie, instead of an ordinary blue-jacket's uniform. Soon after this he was sent to the Naval School at Greenwich, where he taught the lads and studied hard himself, with the idea of becoming a Navy Schoolmaster.

Two years passed by, and his ambition changed. He thought that he would like to be a Writer. The Captain of the ship readily granted him permission to change his rating, and in due time he was transferred to H.M.S. "Alexandra" at Chatham as a Naval Writer. This ship was then taking out of the company of Admiral Sir G. T. Phipps-Hornby, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Squadron, and after taking in supply and ammunition at Suez, went to Port Said, and in a few days Gibraltar was reached.

Whist crossing the Bay of Biscay a green sea" was experienced, and young Wimble, who thought that it was a sea going to the bottom. But the good ship soon righted itself, and in a few days Gibraltar was reached.

Ashore at Gibraltar.

Young Wimble went ashore with some companions, and that night learned sufficient Spanish to be able to call for wine out of the bottle. The result was disastrous to him, however, for the insidious "vino blanco" stole his senses away, and after falling heavily on the pavement and hurting his head, he had to be carried aboard the ship by his messmates.

After cooling off "Gib" the "Alexandra" proceeded on her way to Malta, the Headquarters of the Mediterranean Squadron. The Admiral now prepared to take the fleet for a six-month cruise around Italy, and the men were looking forward to having great times at Rome, Naples, and other places.

But the most serious danger was the threat of a Russian attack. The fleet was ordered to remain at anchor, and the Commander was to be ready to start at a moment's notice. The fleet was ordered to remain at anchor, and the Commander was to be ready to start at a moment's notice.

The General

**CALLS UPON THE ARMY TO
PRAY FOR PEACE**

expressed the great distress of The General at the prospects of a

Instruction were at once issued to the Divisional Commanders for prayer for peace to be made in all Corps.

Let us all continue in prayer that God in His mercy may confound the counsels of the warlike and give us

peace in our time.

Territorial Newslets.

Headquarters, Toronto.

Lieut.-Colonel Bond was heartily welcomed to Territorial Headquarters on Friday, July 31st, at a Kneedrill conducted by Colonel Gaskin. Some warm words of welcome were spoken by Major Miller, representative of the 5th Division.

Bond said that though he had not expected to be sent back to Canada, yet when orders came from The General he had obeyed with the greatest pleasure, and counted it a

Colonel Gaskin's meeting at Dovercourt has been postponed till Sunday, August 16th.

Major Des Brisav has returned to Territorial Headquarters on Tuesday, August 4th, after a lengthy tour in the West.

Headquarters after furloughing at her home in Charlottetown. On her way East she conducted inspections and meetings at the St. John and Halifax Rescue Homes. She also conducted a Sunday's meetings at Charlottetown.

Staff-Captain Broster and Adjutant Dunster have been appointed to the London (Ont.) Rescue Home. Treasurer: Cofeld, of St. John's.

Owing to the cancelling of the sailing of the "Adriatic" from New York, the departure of Mrs. Brigadier Walker and her children, also the two youngest children of the

late Colonel and Mrs. Maiment, has been indefinitely postponed.

Brigadier and Mrs. Green left Toronto on Wednesday on their return journey to British Columbia from the I. C. C.

We deeply regret to announce that Captain Rogers, of the 1st of the 1st has had to have his singing as I have above the knee. Yesterday afternoon. We remembered that the 1st and Treasurer M.

ladder whilst Mr. Simpson, led the
last Christmas and the building was
Our deepest. Two souls were
are offered mother at night, Corp
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261 the songs. Two souls were saved
and another at night—Corps C
respondent.

George Bennett, Welland, Ont.
On July 21st, our brother answered to the call; we believe gladly, as his testimony on the previous Sunday evening was: "Save, save, save, and be satisfied, and should the call come at any time, I am ready, thank God." His life as a Soldier was an example. Regular in attendance at all meetings, always ready to speak, sing, or pray, a thorough Salvationist at home and at work, showing by his life and conduct, that he was a possessor as well as a professor of Salvation.

During the last few years he suffered greatly with Bright's disease, and yet he showed true Christian fortitude. His passing was most peaceful, as he was called while sleeping.

The funeral services at the house and grave were conducted by the Officers on Thursday, and memorial services all day Sunday. In the eulogies the speakers were Sergeant-Major Greenland, Treasurer Davis, Young People's Sergeant-Major Pelly, and Captain Johnston. Rev. Wm. Flowerday read the lesson, taking as a basis for his remarks: "We shall all stand before the Judgment Seat of Christ."

Our brother leaves a wife and family of seven. We pray that God will bless and comfort the bereaved ones.—E. H. Johnston, Captain.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Springell, Last known address as Caledonia, Ont., three years ago. Supposed to have the St. Catharines about a year ago. May be in the neighbourhood of Hamilton. Important business matter waiting his attention. Write Enquirer, Dept., Salvation Army Temple, Toronto.

OWEN SOUND BAND

at Palmerston—Large Crowds; Great Procession—Big Field Day at Fair Grounds.

(By Wire).
The Owen Sound Band scored a great success at Palmerston on August 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, in their great musical tour. The band arrived at Palmerston at four p.m., and marched to the main street, where they played to a large crowd. The town by storm. They then went on to Harrison in automobiles to another open-air, and then played to a large crowd, returning to Palmerston for a great open-air of nearly two and a half hours' duration.

Sunday was a day of great rejoicing. About twelve hundred people were in the rink in the afternoon, and about two thousand at night. Two souls came to the Mercy Seat. On Monday was the great finale, over a thousand in the procession. The Fair Grounds for a great concluding with a grand procession in the skating rink, assisted through-ly, Adjutant.

from Guelph. "Bees good, my boy."

Excitement rose high when the wreathed-looking man stumbled into the Salvation Army ring, began abusing everybody. This drew much of the old Colour-ful, and he promptly landed a sounding whack on the

Three Gideons.

The Racy Story of a Canadian Officer's Experiences, with Fascinating Glimpses Into the Past.

CHAPTER XXXII.

WAY DOWN EAST.

IDEON was now to have his experience fighting "Way Down East" in the Maritime Provinces. His predecessor at Moncton, N. B., had been the late Major Dave Creighton, and Gideon found that he had left the Corps in a very live and prosperous condition. It was at Moncton where the Lieut. Colonel Pugmire conducted his first Officers' Council on becoming Provincial Officer of the Maritime Provinces, and the memory of those meetings still lingered in the minds of Major and Mrs. Miller. After a happy and successful stay at this Corps, they moved on to the Cape Breton District, with Headquarters at North Sydney. Major declares that he was never in a Corps where the interest seemed to rise and keep up so well. A great many sailors got converted during his stay there, and he still has in his possession many letters that the grateful converts wrote him from foreign ports.

During the Territorial Soul-saving Siege was launched about that time, and among Gideon's treasures is a medal he received from Commander Miss Booth for the greatest all-round success.

One of the meetings that aroused the most interest during the campaign was a "Drunkard's Home," in which the present Adjutant and Mrs. Allen were the chief performers, while Miss Joy Miller acted as the drunkard's child. In order to advertise the meeting in an effective way, the Adjutant proposed that he should stagger around the open-air as if he was a genuine "drunk," and that Gideon should march him off in triumph to the Hall.

Gideon thought it was a first-rate idea, and immediately began to plan for its accomplishment. As he was thinking over what he could do to make the thing a success, a boy came up to him, and asked if he could buy a ticket for the meeting that night.

"Tell you, what I'll do, sonny," said Gideon: "if you'll get a wheelbarrow and come along to the open-air with it to-night, I'll let you have a ticket for nothing."

The boy was delighted, and readily agreed to carry out his part of the bargain.

At the appointed time the open-air meeting commenced, no one but Gideon and the Adjutant knowing what was going to take place. With a smile of satisfaction Gideon noted that the boy had been as good as his word, for the wheelbarrow was trundling a wheelbarrow. When he got opposite the open-air, where he stopped and sat down on it as it came up with the proceedings.

This was more than the Adjutant expected, and he started to run up the street with the old Colour-ful. The crowd roared with laughter, and more and more people were attracted to the spot to see what was going on.

Just then, the town policeman came along, and, seeing the supposed drunk being pursued by a Salvationist, he promptly rushed to arrest the man. But Gideon was there before him.

"Don't look him up, officer," he said. "I'll look after him. He'll be quite safe at the Army."

The policeman, good naturedly told Gideon to do what he liked with the man, and so he was taken back to the ring; the old Colour-ful following suspiciously, with his flag ready in case of further trouble.

The "drunk" now showed symptoms of utter collapse. His head hung on his breast, his knees began to shake. Soon he fell in a crumpled heap to the ground.

"Here, we must get him to the Hall somehow," said Gideon. "Is there anything around we can put him in?"

"There's a boy with a wheelbarrow over there," shouted someone. "Just like that," said Gideon. "Hi, boy, will you let me have the loan of that wheelbarrow for a while?"

Of course, the boy agreed, and with the help of some of the Soldiers, Gideon lifted the "drunk" into it.

Then commenced a triumphant procession to the Hall. Gideon leaped from the man in the wheelbarrow. The Adjutant acted his part to perfection, imitating exactly just what a partially helpless "drunk" would do. His head hung over one side of the wheelbarrow, and his feet over the other, and every now and again he would lift his hand in a comical manner and pass some remark about it being "air," or "the old ship's tossing a bit to-night."

The biggest crowd that had ever followed The Army march in North Sydney filed the street that night. The adjutant was packed the Hall. The "Drunkard's Home" meeting was a huge success and the lesson of it, in spite of the acting inseparably connected with it, went home to many hearts. With the results that there was a revival outbreak, and many got converted, among them being several notorious drinkers.

One of the converts was a very old man, who for many years had been a drunkard. He was a very illiterate old chap, not being able to write his own name, and his prayers were a series of times were a bit queer. Sometimes he would start off by repeating the children's prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep, etc. It was the only prayer that he could remember.

His testimony would sometimes be like this: "Friends, once I was an old drunk, but now I am glad to say I am a Christian. I was led by the bright and morning star."

In spite of his shortcomings and peculiarities, however, everyone, being in him, and knew that the man was sincere. He didn't know just how to express himself.

girls who used to attend those meetings is now Mrs. Staff-Captain Peacock.

The Yarmouth District was Gideon's next command. He arrived here during the winter, and finding that there was considerable distress among the poorer portion of the town, he organized a Christmas Dinner Fund. The well-to-do people helped generously, and he was able to give a fine dinner to a number of destitute people.

The Junior Work, as in other places, also claimed a good deal of his attention. Among the bright young people who equaled all the Corps in those days was the present Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie.

Another interesting feature of Salvation warfare in this District was the Outpost fighting. The railway was not built so far as it extends now, and a trip to Brlar Island and Sable Island involved a long sea journey. Very often Gideon was caught in a violent storm on the coast.

At the close of Gideon's stay at Yarmouth the Soldiers gave him quite a surprise by presenting him with his breastplate, his sword, and the back salary to which he was entitled.

Orders next came for the Bermuda Islands, and Adjutant and Mrs. Miller sailed away for this lovely spot with high hopes of a successful and happy time among its warm-hearted inhabitants.

(To be continued.)

A Big Temperance Convention. Unquestionably the greatest gathering of temperance forces in the world's history will be the biennial Convention of the Anti-Social League, which is to be held on the million-dollar pier at Atlantic City, N. J., July 6th to 10th, 1913.

On the programme, as partially arranged, there will be scores of interesting and important subjects. America: Senators, Congressmen, Judges, Governors of States, manufacturers, business men, attorneys, scientists, labor leaders, editors in the United States and Canada, and leading reform figures in other lands, who will tell the great convention of temperance progress the world over.

One of the most notable features will be the exhibit, for which a portion of the pier will be reserved. This will show literature, charts, and designs, and other forms of illustration, with special efforts worked out along the line of the physiological effects of alcohol; this part of the exhibit to be planned along the lines of antiscientific and other disease-fighting propaganda.

One portion of the exhibit will be that which drew so much attention at the recent International Sunday School Convention in Chicago, where were shown startling statistics, illustrated by tombstones as symbols, showing the mouldering figures, the terrible ravages of alcohol.

No phase of the alcoholic problem, and no feature of warfare against it, will be neglected in the exhibit or in the carrying out of the programme of the convention.

Windsor, M. S.—Captain and Mrs. Laurie visited Parkboro last week for the purpose of holding special musical meetings. These were attended by good crowds, and two souls sought pardon.

THE RIVERDALE BAND

Visitor Buffalo and Niagara Falls—Lieut. Colonel Chandler Leading—Twelve Souls Captured.

"All aboard for Port Dalhousie!" Our long-looked-for trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls actually commenced as we boarded the "Garden City" on the Saturday morning before the 10th of July. It was a delightful sail across the lake, and the two musicals that the band gave were very much appreciated, judging by the splendid collection given. Upon arrival at Port Dalhousie, we took the electric car through the "Garden of Canada."

Forty-four happy Bandsmen, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel A. A. Chandler and Sergeant-Major Bridgley, were met at the Suspension Bridge by Adjutant Hoffman, of the American side, and escorted to a New York Central train, which speedily took us to Buffalo.

Brigadier White, with his assistants, marched us through Buffalo's main streets to the strains of stirring music as we went. He greeted us. After supper the first engagement of the week-end began in Lafayette Square; a special performance having been given by the band. A tremendous crowd gathered, and we were evidently delighted. A programme of music and song followed.

"Songs of Ireland," by the Band, seemed to be the favourite. Marching away we united with the Corps, and had even a greater crowd. The service was brought to a close by the singing of "America," and prayer by Colonel Chandler.

On Sunday we had a very full day. Commencing with a prayer and praise meeting, followed by open-air meetings, and ending with a band meeting. The testimony of Bandsman Liddard was enjoyed. God came very near to us in power and blessing, and after the Colonel had read the invitation, the band began giving, four seekers came to the Cross.

The afternoon was marred somewhat by rain, consequently we had a short open-air. Several bands and lads took part in the Young People's Legion rally and a good time we had. The night was the crowning time. The crowd that pressed in on the ring drank in the music and song, testifying their delight by throwing twenty-five dollars on the drum.

The Citadel was packed, the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Crosby, and the band, were in the front. It was a never-to-be-forgotten time. God used the Band, the "Scenes from a Prodigal's Life," with the Scripture readings, the hymns, making a mark. Eight souls came to Jesus. The wind-up was great, as we all sang "God be with you till we meet again."

The Band lads, an enthusiastic over the kindness of Brigadier White and his companions.

The following morning found us making for Niagara Falls, where at the recent International Sunday School Convention in Chicago, where were shown startling statistics, illustrated by tombstones as symbols, showing the mouldering figures, the terrible ravages of alcohol.

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Windsor, M. S.—Captain and Mrs. Laurie visited Parkboro last week for the purpose of holding special musical meetings. These were attended by good crowds, and two souls sought pardon.

Special open-air meetings are being held in Windsor Wednesday and Saturday evenings, also at the close of the indoor meetings. Sunday evening, July 13th, by J. Jones, and interest there are many appreciated by the boys.

Saving India's Criminals

HUNDREDS OF BORN THIEVES BECOME INDUSTRIOUS WORKERS.



OUR first Settlement for Criminal Tribes in the South of India (writes Major Anandam, in London) is at Bezwada. It is running for about a year and a half. It is situated on the south side of the Kistna River, opposite the town of Bezwada, one of the most important railway centres on the coast. It is named Sainyapuram—Army Town.

Some one remarked, when it was rumored that a Criminal Settlement was to be opened, and that some hundreds of "Donga" Yerakallas (a criminal tribe) were to be brought here by The Salvation Army, "Poor Bezwada, what has it done that it should be punished so?"

There were others who gave it as their opinion that the Yerakalla would never settle, and never work. He was a child of the jungle, and the call of the woods and the thrilling life of the highway robber would be too much for him, he would be off.

To say that The Army has had no trouble in taming these wild people would be too much. Some refused to work. "What is this new thing," said one, "I have lived for fifty years and never worked, and am I to start now?"

There have been runaways, and there have been some set-backs, but the worst is over now, and each day sees new recruits added to the army of the industrious. The runaways are coming home, some in jail to be sure, but all with a corrected view of the idea of the Settlement.

One of the most dangerous criminals in Southern India is known as Banda Guravadu. He for years led a gang of robbers, looted and burnt down villages, and was a general terror to the country-side. When his term in prison was over last year

he was brought direct to the Settlement. The idea that he should work for a living seemed to be too good a joke.

He laughed at it at first, but one day he started, and after spending the whole day breaking stone, succeeded in producing two blisters on his hand. That was enough. No soldier of forty battles could have been more proud of his medals than Guravadu, or have shown them with greater pride: they were the proof of the "honest laborer," they were the mark of "toil." But some one remarked "Guravadu, those blisters show that you never worked before your life."

Banda Guravadu ran away, the Settlement was not large enough for him, it hampered his way, he took to the road, but his day was gone, he was hunted like a rabbit, for a ransom was put upon his capture, and when he fell ill in the jungle, there was no one to see to him; there was an easy mark for the police, who took him to prison. I found him in Rajamundry Jail in "native place, as he calls it." "Oh, give me another chance, and take me back!" he pleaded.

The Government was moved, his transfer was arranged, and now Banda is again a member of the Sainyapuram Settlement, a loyal supporter of The Salvation Army, whom he believes to be his friends.

A stone quarry employs more than four hundred of our people, and every branch of the business, from breaking metal for the Government to quarrying the granite for the roads in the district, to quarrying the giant rocks that help to hold back the waters of one of the mightiest rivers in India; the repair work of the great Anicut, the fountain head of one of the grandest irrigation schemes in the world, is being carried on by "criminal" labour along

this year, to the surprise of the inhabitants of Bezwada, and the satisfaction of those who through months of teaching and hard toil have brought these people to what they are.

The Yerakalla is becoming a worker. He is a man of fine physical build. He has been trained to observation, keen and capable. He has a soul that is touched with and by the spirit of kindness. He has all the possibilities of a first-rate Salvationist.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

Among the sons and daughters of Officers who have been accepted as Candidates, and who will be entering the International Training College in August, is Treasurer Olive Booth, of High Barnet, the fourth daughter of The General and Mrs. Booth.

It will be remembered that: four of The General's children are already Officers, namely: Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, Ensign Mary Booth, Captain Minnie Booth, and Captain Robert Booth.

Commissioner McKie led a remarkable Holiday meeting at Clapton on a recent Thursday, over two thousand people being present. Among the audience were a number of I.C.C. Delegates, all of whom were not only keen and interested spectators, but hearty co-operators in the proceedings.

One Chinese Officer from Saint Francisco thanked God because that very day in Chinatown, Limhouse, he had seen a few leading his own countrymen to the "new life," and that they were here in the meeting with him, he said, proudly pointing to the Chinamen on the seat in front of him, and then, to the accompaniment of a volley, these comrades rose to their feet.

Commissioners Fakir Singh and Durganand Singh led meetings at Rethill (Eng.) on the 28th Sunday, assisted by a number of Indian Officers. There were twenty captives. The Corps is commanded by the Commissioner, and the laugher—Captain Motte Booth-Tucker.

Brigadier Hammer has said farewell to the British Emigration Department, and taken up a new appointment as Secretary of the Reliance Benefit Society.

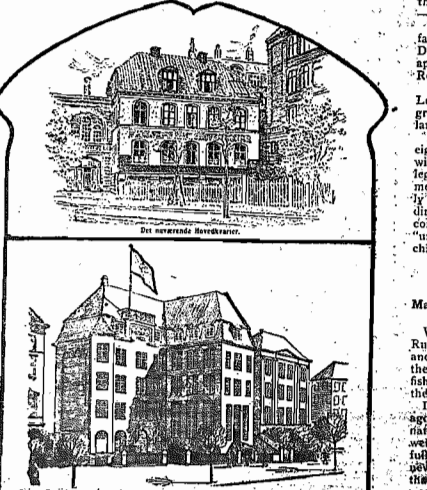
Commissioner Whitmore has left London to conduct Annual Congress meetings in Sweden and Finland.

Brigadier Mary Jordan, who for eighteen years has been associated with the International Training College as second Officer for the Women's side, is, we understand, shortly to take up new work under the direction of Commissioner Lamb, in connection with the settlement of "unwanted" children, widows' wid, children, and women generally.

NATIVE INDIANS

March Streets in Full Army Uniform at Prince Rupert, B.C.

We are having victory at Prince Rupert. Souls are getting saved, and most of the converts have taken their stand. Some have gone to the fisheries, but have written to say they are well saved.



The present Territorial Headquarters in Copenhagen, Denmark, the proposed William Booth Memorial Headquarters. Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Helberg is Territorial Commissioner for Denmark.

ARMY SONGS.

ALWAYS WITH US.

Tune.—Life's morn will soon be waning,
Jesus never leaves His people,
He will ne'er forsake His own;
He attends the path, most lonely,
Every want to Him is known;
And in sickness or in sorrow,
Still He listens to our cry,
And His arm is ever round us,
For He never says "Good-bye."

Earthly joys may all, all vanish,
Earthly music cease to cheer,
Earthly brightness all be clouded,
Earthly glories disappear;
Earthly friends may all forsake us,
Even a mother come not nigh;
But dear Jesu's presence fails not,
For He never says "Good-bye."

No, though we so often grieve Him,
And forget His changeless love,
Though we stray in wilful blindness,
Still, He keeps a watch above.
Then, when wearily we're crying,
Then with pardon He draws nigh,
And He draws us closely to Him,
For He never says "Good-bye."

AN INVITATION.

Tune.—Turn to the Lord,
Sinner, we are sent to bid you
To the Gospel feast to-day;
Will you slight the invitation?
Will you, can you, yet delay?

Chorus.

Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of His dear name;
Glory, honor, and salvation—
Christ the Lord has come to reign,
Come, oh, come, all things are ready,
To the Saviour's bosom fly;
Leave the worthless world behind you;
Seek: for pardon, or you die.

What are all earth's dearest pleasures,
Were they more than tongue can tell.

What are all its boasted treasures
To a soul when sunk in hell?

THE CHRIST OF CALVARY.

Tune.—Annie Laurie.
Of all in earth or Heaven,
The dearest name to me
Is the matchless name of Jesus,
The Christ of Calvary.

Chorus.—Repeat last two lines.

I cannot help but love Him,
For His great love to me;
It was He who paid my ransom;
The Christ of Calvary.

I could not live without Him,
His love is life to me;
All my blood-bought life I give Him,
The Christ of Calvary.

THE RIGHT FIGHT.

Tune.—We'll fight the fight,
In every land throughout the world
Where Satan holds his sway;
Love's banner yet shall be unfurled,
And never be turned to day.

Chorus.

We'll fight for right with all our might,
The battle's just begun;
We mean to win, with Christ our King,
And hear Him say, "Well done!"

We'll fight stern and eager be the foe,
When we have fierce and long;
We'll fight on, we'll fight on,
Till we are grave and strong.

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE
The next Session of Training commences on Thursday, September 17th.
ARE YOU READY?

SOLO.

Tune.—Keep in touch with Jesus,
Would you be a victor over every foe,
Conquer every trial in this world below,
Overcome temptation that each day you meet—
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will make you sweet.

Chorus.

Keep in touch with Jesus, though your path be dim,
Let no cloud or shadow sever you from Him;
Joy or sorrow greet you, friend or foe you meet,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will make you sweet.

Many hearts are broken; oft an aching breast
Waits the message spoken that will give it rest;
You perhaps can bring them joy and peace complete,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you sweet.

Would you be a blessing all along the way?
Would you be possessing perfect love each day?
Let the Holy Spirit overcome defeat,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will make you sweet.

WINNIPEG'S WELCOME.

To Returned Congress Delegates—
International Visitors Take Part.

(By Wire).

Major McLean, Divisional Commander of the North-West Division, and other Congress Delegates from Winnipeg and the West, were warmly welcomed at a great united rally in the Citadel Friday night last.

The Delegates were tendered a welcome home at a tea previous to a motor procession of all city Salvationists through the principal streets, headed by the Citadel Band. In spite of the intense heat, large crowds filled the Citadel. We praise God for the safe return of our Congress representatives.
The welcome demonstration was additionally interesting owing to the presence of Commissioner Richards and Major Colvin, of New Zealand. They each took part. The Commissioner delivered a stirring address, which held the attention of the crowd for upwards of an hour.
Other international visitors arrived on Saturday in the persons of Commissioner Hay, Colonels Horskins and Cain. The visitors expressed themselves as delighted with The Army Institutions and Winnipeg generally. How could it be otherwise?
Staff-Captain Peacock.

IN THE "KING'S NAVEE."

(Continued from Page 6.)

But all the same he was kept in hospital for two months, and then discharged from the navy with a small pension.

Finding work in the East End of London, Wimble began to attend Salvation Army meetings, with the result that he became convicted of sin and sought God's pardon at the Penitent-form. He obtained complete deliverance from his besetting sin—drinks.

Shortly afterwards he came to Canada, and was for some time Colour-Sergeant at Brantford, Ont. He is now a happy and hard-working Soldier at Hamilton II, ever ready to tell of what God has done for him, and to do what he can for the extension of His Kingdom.

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE
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ARE YOU READY?

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 6.)

Montreal recently had the pleasure of a visit from Commissioners Hay and Richards, with Colonel Horskins and Major Colvin, also the new old Editor, Lieut.-Colonel J. Bond. Commissioner Richards conducted at Montreal I.

Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling, with their family, are having two weeks in the Thousand Islands, near Gananoque. Dr. Byers, of Montreal, having kindly put his cottage at their disposal for the purpose.

The Brigadier, with Major Jennings, spent a day with the divers off Father Point at the "Empress" wreck. Two bodies were recovered on that occasion. The divers are working hard, and are anxious to recover bodies. They showed great interest in The Army's loss.

Staff-Captain Walton, Chancellor for the Montreal Division, arrived home from the Congress last week. He found Mrs. Walton and the family well. The Staff-Captain reopens Kempsville on August 9th, with Captain Sargent and Lieutenant Gittings in charge.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is still in England, but will shortly return (D. V.) to take charge of Montreal I. Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart, after a successful stay of nearly two years at Montreal I., have faredwell and

gone on rest for a few weeks.

Adjutant Cabrit is back at the French Corps hearty and well after her visit to France at the Congress.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, late of Halifax, N.S., are now at their new appointment, Ottawa I.

Adjutant Reek is again at the front in Montreal IV. after his trip to the Congress. He looks hearty and well.

Ensign Sarah Malsey, who has undergone a serious operation at Ottawa, is fast recovering, and was able to proceed to her home this week, and will soon be ready for her appointment.

Some of the week's Field changes: Ensign H. MacGilligan, Second Captain Lawson to Cornwall; Captain Trimm to Montreal I. (pro tem); Captain Beckett to Brockville; Lieutenant Goodhue on furlough; Lieutenant Douglas to Gananoque; Lieutenant Puit to supply at Port Hope; Lieutenant Kimmins to Quebec; Lieutenant MacNeill to Montreal I.; Cadet Hargrave to Campbellford.

Major Morris, who has just returned from a visit to Windsor, Leamington, Wallaceburg, and Essex, says that in these Corps there is noticeable progress and that it is a pleasure to go through the Division, with its fine Halls and nice Quarters. The Major has several other building schemes under consideration.

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE
The next Session of Training commences on Thursday, September 17th.
ARE YOU READY?

WE ARE

Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons, and if found, will return them as far as possible, assist wronged and children, or anyone in distress. Address: REES, 20 Adelaide Street, Toronto, marked "B" on map.

One Dollar should be sent with each case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of this group, send 50¢ (Price of Col.)
Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking up names through the Missing Column, and to send Col. Rees a line to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

10131. FRED CHARLES HOBBS. Age 35; height about 6 ft.; left eye blue; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10132. EDMONTON GROUT. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10133. WILLIAM J. ALLEN. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10134. MR. CHRISTIAN CHRISTENSEN. Born in Helsingør, Denmark, 1873. Missing person has been in Canada for 10 years; working for the Government. Home was in 1910; in 1911, Mr. Chr. Christensen, Mr. A. Christensen, and Mr. B. Christensen, all of Canada.

10135. THOMAS MCULLEN. Nationality Irish; age 70; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10136. J. H. BROWN. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10137. MARSHALL YORK. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10138. JOHN HILDETON. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10139. JOHN RICHMOND. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10140. FREDERICK GEORGE WATSON. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10141. NELS PETER NIELSEN. Who is a Norwegian, about 40 years of age, height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

10142. JOHN RICHMOND. Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; eyes blue; single; occupation farmer. Last seen at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, in 1914.

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